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# NEWS AND CITIZEN

VOL XIV. NO. 45.

MORRISVILLE AND HYDE PARK, VERMONT, THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1887.

TERMS \$1.50.

A SATISFACTORY PURCHASE,

A SHREWD LAWYER'S BRIEF.

TROUBLED WITH A BAD TEMPER,

"I know he's troubled with a very

"You surprise me! I have always

"Oh, it isn't his own temper; it's his

Young Husband-Isn't there some

STRIVING TO PLEASE.

GENEROUS CHILDHOOD.

A HINT.

over so pesky little.

that?" "Because he kills cats."

one minute between each knock."

Shoes in the Confederacy.

Arkansas, with Beauregard and Bragg in the West, with Johnston in Georgia, and with Hood to the end, and never

saw anything of the kind which Mr.

Dodge describes,' Our observation is

entirely in accord with that of our cor-

respondent, and we are, therefore, com-pelled to believe that Mr. Dodge has

either drawn on his imagination for his

facts or has fallen into the not infrequent

error of generalizing his own individual

Thought He Saw Double,

The story of the twins is the latest.

A father of twins was naturally very

a presentable age he insisted on a friend

Now, the friend had been lunching

rather heavily and drinking rather free-

s perfect as it ought to have been.

ty of an optical delusion, quietly re-

- Whitehall Review,

"Quite right; it is a splendid child."

experience.

found him very mild tempered."

ponent and said:

and sat down.

wife's.

Wife-I'm afraid you will think I am

TO A SHY YOUNG WOMAN.

False Violet! I sought for thee That I might know If thou didst bend so low Prompted by tender modesty, -Or show !

I will disclose thy subtlety; Looks that are shy, Thou know'st, do win mine eye-(This truth, fair maid, I challenge thee,

And so, since it becometh thee, And charms my heart. Thou dost affect this part ! Thus, all thy sweet simplicity

-The Century.

#### THE PARTNER.

Mr. Thomas Mathers was only a ledger clerk in the banking firm of Hodgson, Dumford and Parr, St Swithin's Lane, Lombard street. It was neither a very responsible nor a very lucrative position, and Tormy (as all his friends called young men in a similar situation in not come, but Tommy did not despair ; and there was this difference between him and the great majority of his fellowprisoners of the desk-he had the pluck to work away manfully at whatever he thought might possibly some day help him to better his position, even though he could not see exactly how it was to be done With this and in view he got up French, German and Italian ; and he did everything he could to pick up information as to the financial circumstances of the customers of the an idea more or less accurate, as to the commercial status of the most of them. One day he happened to be at lunch

"I will, certainly, old fellow," rehaven't got into a row with Appleton," (Frederick Appleton was Darling's brother-in law, and he was also the secretary of the Mudford and County Chemical Company, in whose countinghouse young Darling had a subordinate

"Oh no, nothing of the kind," returned Darling; and then he changed the subject.

On his way back to the bank after lunch, Mathers asked himself why Darl ing should leave his present situation. He had a capital prospect there-his brother in law being the secretary; and brother in law that the Chemical Company was getting into shallow water, and that it behoved him to be looking out for another situation? It seemed more than likely; and young Mathers daughter's hand. Parr, a good natured sort of a man, who was not likely to snub him for volunteer ing information. To his disappoint-

"Well," growled the banker, "what do you want ?" Tommy was on the point of saying that he had come to speak to Mr. Parr, but in a moment he changed his mind. "I heard something to-day, sir," he replied, "that made me think that the last in English, with his chin in the air. Mudford Company are not in a very

"Well, what of that? what's that to "Nothing, sir; only I thought there was no harm in letting you know."

vaddled down the passage. Tommy felt snubbed; but he did not see how that affects you." he wanted brought himself under the as soon as possible. He knew that he personal notice of one of the partners. might as well ask for the Lord Chancelthe head cashier, Parkinson, not he, bank. would have had all the credit of it. He For two days he remained in a state

membered that the bank held some months before Mathers would have been shares of the Mudford Chemical Com- transported with delight at the proposal pany as security for the balance of the which the firm made to him; but now was deemed rather shaky. Neat morn his due, and, besides, he was cut up ing, accordingly, he called Tommy to with respect to the beautiful Maria that his room and questioned him as to the mere commercial matters did not possess nature of his information.

"Perhaps you will excuse my enterthe utmost coolness. Mr. Hodgson dismissed Mathers to his

the fact and rejoiced.

rities.

the Mudford Chemical Company met the morning's letters. and resolved to go into liquidation; and, though Mr. Hodgson did not think it he caught sight of the young man, worth while to thank the juntor clerk, "What are you doing here? Anything it might be questioned if the ow the information he had given, Tommy wrong?" was perfectly satisfied. He knew that "Nothing is wrong that I know of, people do not forget things which sir," said the young man, coolly. It happened that, some months after leave?" asked the junior partner. "Didn't

the incident of the Mudford Chemical you get our letter informing you of our Company, Messrs. Hodgson had im- new arrangements?" portant business to transact in Turin, had rendered him, consulted the head "We'll find fifty clerks ready to jump at cashier on the propriety of the selection. it-five hundred, for that matter. Parkinson, it happened, had a favorite months over an Italian grammar. He Mr. Parr stared and ejaculated, contrived to let this fact be known, and "What, sir?" in due time Mr. Parr informed his senior Mr. Dunford laughed aloud and then partner that "it seemed that young swore.

means a comfortable one, for the young demand of the junior clerk's. travel second class, and generally act as confirmed to his employer. When at business," continued Tommy; but you be travel second class, and generally act as business, continued Tommy; but you but lest Turin was reached, things were no will see that as Count Marsoni's son in led to inquiries; it turned out to have better. Mathers found th t his Italian law-" went but a very little way; and, besides, | "What! What? What do you say?" eller.

he had to do the work of three clerks. echoed the partners in various inflec-Sometimes he was tempted to regret tions, that he had left his comfortable rooms in Torrington Square, Bloomsbury; but should be able to influence a large in his calmer moments he reflected that amount of business, and it would be at least he was occupying a different more fitting if my name appeared in the position from that of the rest of his name of the branch firm.

fellow-clerks. The chief man in Turin, so far as being the principal member of a large in his countenance. firm of merchants and shipowners. To cultivate this man was, indeed, the chief reason of Mr. Hodgson's journey to Turin; and, as the old banker knew very well how to lay aside his crusty

book to do so, he soon came to be a not infrequent guest at the Villa Marsoni. Mr. Hodgson began to see that ther was a very fair opening for an English bank at Turin, and he was still engaged n pushing his way here and there, when e received news that his wife was seriously iil. This made him hurry off to England, leaving Mathers behind him to soon as the partnership deed was drawn

ready practically arranged. Delighted at being left to represent him) longed, as perhaps fifty thousand the firm, for ever so short a time, and ever so formal a matter, Mathers was tion all along, was politeness itself. Lond n are longing at this momen for a chance of turning his brains to better street of the city with a look of considaccount than adding up columns of erable importance on his face when he figures and copying entries from one big book into another. The chance did and asked after the old banker, when and asked after the old banker, when Tommy proudly informed him that he had returned to England, leaving him in charge of the affairs of the firm. "Ah, indeed! Well, there's a little

matter I wanted to speak of to him.' "I shall be happy to serve you, Count," said Tommy in his very best Italian. "Well, suppose you dine with us to night, and we can talk it over after din ner," returned the Count, who though he ought to show a little attention to

Of course the invitation was accepted, bank. He scraped acquaintance with and Tommy had no sconer entered the every clerk employed by those who drawing room at the Villa Marsoni than had accounts at the bank, as far as he he lost his heart at once, irrevocably and beautiful and vivacious enough to have turned the head of a wiser and colderina's bright eyes make upon Tommy's

> Time went on; Mr. Hodgson did not Meanwhile, by dint of going about continually among the citizens, the young and in the war of the rebellion he

a subordinate post in it. Nothing definite, however, had been there was no disagreement between him fixed, when one day Tommy finding and his influential relative. Could it be Maria Marsoni alone when he called at that Darling had had a hint from his was making love as well as his imper-

hoping to find the junior partner, Mr. a heavy frown on his aristocratic brow. More as a matter of form than anyhing else, for he knew his case was hen surveyed him from head to foot

with a look of contempt. "It is a piece of gross presumption in you-a mere clerk, a nobody-to address my daughter," said the Count at "Of course," said Tommy bitterly, stung by the Count's look. "If I were can he hope to escape the fate which has a partner in Hodgson's, though, you would give me a different answer. "If you were a partner in Messrs.

Hodgson, Dunford and Parr's," said the "Anything of that kind you can say Count, with an altered expression, "that to Mr. Parkinson," answered the old would make a difference of course; but gentleman as he seized his umbrella and as I do not understand that you have any prospect of entering that firm, I don't mind that much He had done what Tommy sighed, and made his escape

he had given the hint to Parkinson lorship as ask for a partnership in the retired to his place among the other of collapse and then he received advices

clerks a little sore at the rebuff, yet not from London informing him of the de-entirely dissatisfied. On his way home Mr. Hodgson re respect to the new branch. A few account of one of their customers who he considered that he was getting barely their usual interest for him. Suddenly, as he sat with the open let-

ing into that, sir," said Tommy, with ter bearing the well-known signature before him, Tommy conceived an idea. Without a moment's delay he called work with a dissatisfied grunt and a for his bill at the hotel, sent a waiter wave of his hand, and immediately set for a cab, and took the first train north to work to have the shares of the Mud- ward. He arrived at Victoria early in ford Company changed for other secu- the morning, went to a hotel, washed and dressed himself, and, purposely de-Tommy, who managed to know most laying until the partners should have of what happened at the bank, noted reached the office in St. Swithin's Lane, he presented himself before his employ-Within six weeks the shareholders of ers as they were engaged in discussing

"Hollo, sir!" cried Mr. Hodgson, as

Then why are you here without

"I did, Mr. Parr. It is in consequence and it was thought advisable that the of that letter that I am here " This pick it from the tree. We do not know senior partner should proceed to that was said with considerable gravity, and of any legal decision on this point .city to look after it. There was some Tommy helped himself to a chair as he New York Sun. idea, if the present seemed favorable, spoke. "I am afraid, sir," he continued, of starting a branch house there. The that I cannot accept the situation you question then arose, which of the clerks | were good enough to offer me at Turi should accompany the head of the firm as a secretary; and Mr. Hodgson, Hodgson, in great wrath at the tone mindful of the service which Mathers which the young man was assuming.

"You forget, sir," said Tommy, reof his own, and Tommy would have spectfully but firmly, "that I have been lost his opportunity if he had not re- at Turin for some time. I know the membered that at one time, when he business there; and what I came here to was bent on acquiring foreign tongues, he had spent his evenings for a few share in the firm —"

Mathers knew something of the lan- Mr. Hodgson choked and gasped for breath. If a shell had burst in the This decided the point. Tommy re- room it could not have occasioned more ceived his orders, and in three days surprise than Tommy's modest request. more found himself on board the Dover | If the sweeper at the next crossing bad and Calais packet, in charge of a large demanded to be allowed to help himself schoolboy whose bad behavior had led disp tch box and Mr. Hodgson's bulky from the drawers under the counter, it portmanteaus. The journey was by no would not have seemed so absurd as this tomed rule and resort to a flogging.

"As Count Marsoni's son-in-law

"Do you mean to say that you are going to marry that young lady, Count Hodgson, Dunford, and Parr were con-cerned, was a certain Count Marsoni. Marsoni's daughter?" said Mr. Hodgson, with wonder incredulity, and a tinge of The Count's nobility did not prevent his | new-born respect for his clerk mingling

"It is as good as settled, sir," said Tommy modestly. "Of course this is a private matter, but it is one that would

Eefore half an hour had passed the rm had taken their resolution. The share which Tommy was given represented little more than a somewhat pense liberal salary, but he was included as a complete a transaction which he had al- up and executed, Tommy returned to taly, and had another interview with the Count, who, imagining that he had misconceived the young man's true posiwithout any impropriety, be presented to society as his daughter's husband. Within three months the marriage was elebrated. Tommy had done the trick. -Whitehall Review.

#### SIX SONS DEAD BY VIOLENCE. dogular Fatality in an Arkansas Mou Farmer's Family.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark. - Silas Case is a armer living in Searcy County, in a ough log cabin situated in a gulch in the Boston Mountains, and surrounded by a clearing of many acres in extent, from which he has earned a living for his wife and nine children-seven sons possibly could, and picked up in time forever. Maria Marsoni was, indeed, and two daughters. All these children grew up, but only a son is living and only he and the two daughters are beneath blooded man than Tommy Mathers; and | the old roof tree which sheltered them One day he happened to be at lunch in his favorite restaurant, when an acquaintance named Darling came in and sat down beside him. After a little casual conversation, Darling asked him to let him know of any vacant clerkship he might hear of.

biooded man than Tommy Mathers; and so ready was he to amuse her by his efforts to speak manguage that he partially knew, that he won more favor in the maiden's eyes than many a more brilliant talker would have done. Such an impression, indeed, did the signor-ingle bright average make upon Tommy's through a virtual wilderness, the wild through a virtual wilderness, the wild Tommy; "but I hope you to give due attention to the Count, here and there with small settlements. suscepti le heart that he was barely able and rugged country being interspersed when, after dinner, he began to talk of | Case himsel is a splendid specimen of Oh! de winter it am heah, an' de snow am a bills, discounts, mortgages, and deben- manhood. He is sixty-seven years old, but straight as an arrow, brave as a lion and strong as a giant. He is a dead shot return to Turin, and Mr. Mathers paid with the rifle, and his cabin is stored several visits to the Count's residence, with the skins of bears and deer which ming away more in love every time. have fallen before his unerring sim. In the war with Mexico he led a company nan was able to send home so good a gan as a private and ended as a captain list of prospective customers that the on the side of the Union. After hospartners determined to establish a branch | tilities ceased he returned to his cabin, office at Turin, and offer young Mathers | content to end his life in isolation and

solitude. A strange fatality has attended his children. Two of his boys were killed by guerillas during the war. In 1880 the venue officers raided a "moonshine distillery in the Boston Mountains. The feet knowledge of Italian permitted, "moonshiners," though surprised, show-ed fight, and several were wounded, caught him in the act of kissing his succeeded in hiding in the underbrush Maria fled like a hare disturbed on and thus escaped capture. One died into the bank parlor that afternoon, her form, and the Count advanced with from the effects of the wound five months after; the other died in Texas from the same cause a year later. In 1884, in a fight on Caif Creek, another hopeless, Mathers formally asked the of the boys was fatally stabbed, dying ment, he found only Mr. Hodgson, a hand of the signorina in marriage, lay- in a few days. To-day the father, who sour tempered old man, who was strug- ing the blame of his irregular declara- is in this place with cattle, received gling into his overcoat, preparatory to leaving the office for the day.

| Tex., that the leaving the office for the day. | Son who accompanied his ill-fated | The Count heard him to the end, and | brother to the State named had been shot and killed in a quarrel with a man on a ranch sixty miles beyond the town. Thus six have perished by violent means. The only surviving son is living quietly with his father. He has a violent temper, and only by shunning intercourse as much as possible with his fellowman

#### Fruit Over the Fence.

overtaken his brothers.

I have a large pear tree that bears a crop of valuable pears every year. The tree stands on my land, about six inches from the line, and the branches extend over my neighbor's line. Who owns hesitation he got his stiff leg under him the pears that grow on his side of the | in shape to help hold him up, and said fence, he or 17 He says he does, and the neighbors seem inclined to agree Y'ar, gitting at least a week de start of with him, on the ground that the tree is | white folks. I trust that ebery pusson should have a part of the crop in return, determinashun to make some change in am wrong. What say you?

premises. He has certainly such con- should resolve to borry no mor' money here. But we find the law as regards sarcumstances. the fruit clearly established. There to the ground, but change of position it might be questioned if the owner of the tree could go on his neighbor's premises to gather it without commiting a trespass. A writer in the Albany Law Journal some time ago, treating on a similar question, expressed the opinion that the owner of the fruit has a perfect ight to gather it after it has fallen on his neighbor's premises as well as to

#### Paid It.

A firm doing business in Augusta, Me., recently failed, offering twenty-five cents on a dollar to its creditors, who were most of them inclined to accept. But the counsel for the creditors had Neither knew what the testimony of the other was, and the result was such that plushes, without shivering all the time, the wife came forward and voluntarily offered to pay all the debts of the firm, dollar for dollar, and the expense of litigation. - Kennebee Journal.

THE BOY .- It was a South Boston the master to depart from his accus-The next day the boy "brought a note."

THE LIME-KILN CLUB. THE CHRISTMAS MEETING OF THE

CLUB. Bro. Gardner Talks, and Members Fore

(From the Detroit Free Press.) In accordance with the resolution Paradise Hall was thrown open las mas and New Year's into one general holiday, to be known as "Thankschrisand have ever since maintained it. This saves time, trouble and ex-

Each member can have his turkey, partner in the branch firm of Hodgson, bang up his stocking, and begin the Dunford, Mathers & Co., of Turin. As A PLAIN CASE.

> "My frens," said Brother Gardner when the triangle had called the meeting to order, "dar am a great difference of opinion as to de origin of thanksgiv-Some say it was to return thanks to de Lawd fur His goodness; odders say it was an appinted time fur kickin' up de heels arter de craps war' all in an' de co'n husked; odders still, dat it was to get shet of de surplus chickens an' turkeys in de kentry. Some folks keep de day by gwine on a spree; odders by gwine to church. I find dat no two races an' skeercely any two religions agre as to de origin of Christmas. Our New Y'ar comes on de first of Jinuary de Chinese hev one to please deirselves de Roosians am six or eight weeks off; de Arabs cotch it when dey kin. It am a mixed up affair all around, an' to settle all disputes we has adopted Thankspossums an' persimmons am de fattest

chrisyears as our holiday. We am sartin dat dis holiday comes once a y'ar; it comes when cider am at its best, an its origin am not buried in de depths o obscurity, but stands out as cl'ar as a red nose on a statesman's face. I take great pleasure in informin' you dat de day has bin accepted and adopted by de cull'd race in general, in de United States an' Canada, an' dat all signs pint to its airly adopshun by de white race.' A THANKSCHRISYEARS SONG. The glee club then rendered the following-words by the Hon. Skyfustus

Johnsing, music by Waydown Beebe: An' de posies of the summer am no longer An' de frozen mud of winter has replaced de

Let de tiddle play while de chill'n danc An' we'll cat do sweet pertater dat was planted in de spring.

hankschrisy'ars has arrove fur to make us all so jolly, Set de bells a' ringin' an' doan' you b afraid; De table's loaded down, an' de stockin's—oh Am a bulgin' out so fat dat de chill'en am

horus-Oh! rally in de cabins-rally roun Let de fiddle play while the chill'en danc Aunt Dinah's gwine to roast de biggest kind o ve'll eat de sweet pertater dat was

planted in de spring. Dat sassafraxy tea has bin bil'n' fur an hou An' dem onions has been roasted till dey may be overdun; Come brederen an' sisters an' gather round d An' bring all de picaninies dat dey may

Chorus-Oh! rally in de cabins-rally round Let the fiddle play while do chill'en dance Aunt Dinah's gwine to reast de biggest kind o'

The song was not only well sung, but received the heartiest applause, and had to be repeated before the audience

would let go.

SIR ISAAC WALPOLE. Sir Isaac Walpole was then invited to address the meeting, and after some "My frens, to morrer we begin a New don't want to dispute the matter if I his life for de better. It dar am any daughters might be removed. thieves among you, let all such resolve Ans-It would seem at first thought to stop stealin'. If dar am any burgbut just that your neighbor should be lars, resolve to stop burglin'. De liars entitled to the pears that overhang his should cease lyin', an' de dead-beats

rol over the tree that he could oblige nor beg any mor' terbacker; make dat you to remove every branch on his side resolushin not fur a day, or a week, or a pense in case he should want to build down dat you won't break it under any "We can't expeck to be perfeck by a was a case taken to a higher court in long ways, but let us resolve to be as connecticut, where it was decided that perfeck as we kin. Our aim should be the tree, with the fruit thereof, in- to improve ourselves each y'ar, instead luding the overhanging branches, is of standin' still or rollin' dowr hill. So the sole property of the owner of the far as I kin personally incourage any land from which the trunk of the tree one of you I shall cheerfully do so, rises, and the neighbor is liable to tres- onless it happens to be de pussson who pass if he gathers the fruit from over- walked off wid my bone-handled uminging br nches and appropriates it to | brella at de las' meetin'. Dat indiwidual his own use." There are two cases re- am, in my belief, beyond de inflocence ported where courts in this State held of good, an' in case I diskiber his cogthe same doctrine. These decisions do | nomen an' kin succeed in meetin' him not seem to refer to fruit that has fallen in an alley, dar' will be a rumpus to shake de hull Stait of Michigan."

ELDER TOOIS. his coattails, he responded:

#### Unsolved Mysteries.

and sneezing a week to pay for it. Another-How a young man can stand in front of the store, bare-headed, and buzz his girl for half an hour without a beastly cold weather

morning she couldn't go to school.

A STATESMAN'S LOVE STORY. Sec. Lamur and the Romantic Story Told of Him.

Secretary Lamar's visit to Macon, Ga., local paper says, has renewed the dis-Resolutions for the New Year.

The story told about the Secretary and Mrs. Holt is an interesting one. adopted at the last regular meeting, He was born near Eatonton, in Putnam shrill shrieks of agony, that as time night to the members of the club, and about 12 miles from Macon. He was a almost human intensity, evinced the afterward two hundred assembled to handsome, manly young fellow when he torture it suffered. The blinding vapor naturally be taken into account." This was quite evident, and Tommy, having years since the club adopted the idea was quite evident, and Tommy, having years since the club adopted the idea belle of Georgia. He was infatuated zied struggles unseen. and pompous manner when it suited his made his shot, rose, bowed, and with- of consolidating Thanksgiving, Christ with her charms. She heard him deliver an eloquent speech in a debating Southard, wholesale newspaper dealer,

> engaged to another. nd formal language of the time.

long-haired Lamar? I am shocked at possibly maimed for life if not killed. our taste The lady was offended, but the persistent gallantry of young Holt eventually won her over. She accepted the most devoted attentions from him, and, besides the large steam main. The as subsequent events proved, learned to horse lay on his back, wedged so that love him. Mr. Lamar was informed of his back lay on the hot main, which ings. oung Holt's attentions to his sweet had almost cooked the flesh from his eart, and he became very angry. He bones. His head was jammed against wrote her a bitter letter, suggesting that it would be well for her to marry the among the pipes. The horse could shoulder stood before a Broadway pert railroad clerk. Her pride was never have been rescued alive, nor could jewelry store yesterday. He had a cheap the trouble is so many of us are cheerful wounded men, cannon and everything rather marry a railroad clerk than mate | ing steam cloud. with a man whose hair was as long as a woman's. The result was the breaking dence with the design of suing the of the engagement. About a year after Steam Heating Company for violating young Holt married the lady and took the law, which enforces adequate safeher to his humble apartments in this guards against just such accidents as De voice of the gander am no longer heard city. As years passed he was promoted, this. The company, on the other hand, finally being elected President of the have secured two affidavits to the effect Southwestern Railroad and also of its that the fencing was in position and bank. He made money rapidly and in- a red light burning ten minutes before vested it carefully. At the beginning Mr. Southard's horse fell. A truckman, of the war he was worth nearly \$1,000,- who claims to have seen the whole 000. When the war closed he still had affair, told the superintendent of the

Aunt Dinah's gwine to roast de biggest kind a large property. He joined Senator society that Gordon was driving fast and Atlantic Railroad, a line built and crashed directly into the barricade. still owned by the State. This venture nriched him as well as all the other essees. Mr. Folt served in the State litia during the war and was commissioned General by Senator Brown, who was at that time Governor Three children were born to him and his wife -two daughters and a sort the latter dying about 1873. The older daughter married Mr. W. H. Virgin, a wealthy patent medicine proprietor of the city and the other married Capt. R. E. Park,

a well know : landowner and capitalist, also of this city. Gen. Holt died very suddenly a few years ago while on a visit to Saratoga. ing Washington, she met the Secretary lost his wife. The old acquaintance Holts being noted people in this State.

disappointed. The Secretary's present visit to Macon is due to a letter he received two weeks nourished in part from his soil and he in dis hall to-night will go home wid a ago. It was from Mrs. Holt and informed him that the objections of the

Soldiers Snowballing. In January, 1864, while the Confederate troops were in winter quarters at Dalton, there came a big snow-storm of the line, or do it himself at your ex- month, but fur a y'er, an' sot your foot and 20,000 troops went into a regular organized snowballing, On one side of ing, colors flying and officers mounted. Every soldier had a knapsack full of said, had urged him on by threats of snowballs. The Georgians formed and poison and set him when drunk to do the man. prepared to make the attack by crossing the deed. Rosine was then ushered in. the branch There were 10,000 men on She first denied everything, but when each side and the scene was very impos-This veteran was called upon for a few remarks, and atter drinking a dipper the branch they met a terrific fusilade of water and wiping off his mouth on from the Tennesseeans, who were at and I would have taken all on my own home in the snow. The commander of shoulders." Here Jean Faure was taken "I ar' reminded to-night of de solemn | the Tennesseeans, a bandsome fellow | ill, and so the court adjourned. fact dat me an' de old woman am one named Gordon, who was from Franklin, y'ar older. We has reached another Tenn., was captured., but a bold dash milepost on de way to dat unknown was made by the Tennesseeans, and he land from which nobody ever comes was rescued. The Georg ans and South back to write up a discripshun fur de Carolinians, being unused to the snow, noosepapers. I has fully resolved to were at a great disadvantage and were I've gwine to stop readin' dime novels, the Tennessceans crossed the branch nred the ouar-An unsolved Mystery-How a woman pipes, and everything that did not be reason to believe that all was not right, can stand on a cold day, with her sleeves long to the government. That snowand summoned the wife of one of the rolled up, and her head bare, and visit balling, in which 20 000 men took part, partners before the Insolvency Court with her neighbor across the fence, for was no doubt the biggest thing of the

## An Anxious Cashier.

struggle, and yet can't even go to the every night walks up Fifth avenue to informed that the letter was to a young post-office without piling on all his see whether or not a certain millionaire's lady expressed his horror at the freedom clothing, and then kicking about the front door has crape tied on it. For of Americans thus: "You boys are too over four years he has made this nightly | bold; you write to girls and go walking Another-How a little girl can go and journey. He doesn't know the milion- with them alone. You are not afraid slide down hill with the boys all day aire nor any reason why his death should to look after them on the street, although long when her throat was so sore in the be expected. Yet he has a superstition you do not know them, and I have heard that when he discovers the crape he George say he has even kissed girls. been written by the boy.—Boston Trave couldn't bring in a scuttleful of coal for lies will not depart. The crape may appear first on his own door.

Husband (thoughtfully)—Well, I dunded the see your letter "Troy no. Seventy-five dollars is a good deal his mother.—Dan: ille Breeze.

A HORSE GRILLED ALIVE. The Steam Henting Company's Pitfall or Park Row an Oven.

In the excavation on Park Row, in front of the Potter Building, in order sussion as to his rumored marriage with that the New York Steam Heating Com-Mrs. Holt, and this is the cause of the pany might repair its main pipe, a horse perished Wednesday morning by reasting upon the hot iron pipe. The animal was three hours dying, and only its County. She was born in Bibb County, wore on sank into moaning cries of The horse was owned by Edward

ociety while she was visiting friends in of 30 Clinton Place. Robert Gordon, Estonton and fell in love with his intellect. They were introduced to each other by the late W. H. Sparks, a promium agons laden with newspapers. It was nent man of this State. The acquaint- half-past four o'clock in the morning ance soon ripened into the acquaint half-past four o'clock in the morning and very dark. Gordon says that he became engaged. Tradition has it that hey would have been married within wagon wheels rolling along the car six months after their engagement had tracks. When just in front of the pit not been for the interference of a the horse shied at the white vapor oung railroad clerk named Holt. caught his right hind hoof in the plankloung Holt's parents lived near the ing between the tracks, fell, and in his parents of the Secretary's lady love. On a visit home young Holt met her at a Sunday school picnic. He was at the bled into the hole. Gordon held the time a clerk in the office of the South- reins until the animal had disappeared western Railroad. He instantly suc- and was dragging the wagon after cumbed to her charms, and at the first when he leaped out, cut the traces and opportunity made love to her. She re left him to his fate,

pulsed him, informing him that she was One of Mr. Bergh's ambulances was summoned by telephone at ten minutes Who is the man?" asked young to seven A. M., over two hours after the accident. Having made sure that the "Mr. L. Q. C. Lamar, of the county horse was dead, a derrick was hoisted of Putnam," she replied in the precise over the pit, and one of the society's employees, a courageous colored man, "What," exclaimed young Holt, who jumped in with a spade and felt around had met Mr. Lamar while visiting his for places to put the rope and chain ousin, Col. Pulaski Holt, of Eatonton, gear. Had any life remained in the are you engaged to that black-faced, horse he would have been kicked and The bottom of the hole was much more narrow than the top, being only

Mr. Bergh's society is collecting evi-

Joseph E Brown in leasing the Western along Mail street, from Broadway, and "It is probable that the company will proved wonderfully remunerative. It make some compromise with Mr. Southard," said the superintendent of Mr. Bergh's society, "as he cares only for no for its value, only for the principle nvolved, and will not compromise.

### Hideous Crime in France.

A Paris letter to the London Daily News has the following: It is hard to onceive any more awful crime than the urning alive some time since of an old woman by her children, yet a case of Although in middle life when left a the murder of a brother under circumwidow, Mrs. Holt was still a beautiful stances well nigh as appalling is being woman. About a year ago, while visitsheds a gruesome light on a hideous of the Interior, who had not long before | side of the character of too many French peasants, and suggests the query, are was renewed; not only this, but the the worst Parisians as bad as the worst love each had felt for the other in youth | rustics? The pair of malefactors tried was also renewed. Last summer the in the Ardeche killed their brother in Secretary came to Macon and asked Mrs. his bed, and cut up and boiled his re-An' we'll eat de sweet pertater dat was Holt to marry him She consented, and mains to feed their pigs. The indictthey would have been united last fall ment states that the brothers Faure had it not been for an unlooked for ob- lived together in the hamlet of Barnas, stacle. The daughters objected. It is in the Ardeche mo ntains. Claude, said that they had no objection to the the elder one, was a widower, and had Secretary, but they did not wish their saved up a small fortune. His brother mother to marry anybody. They did Jean, who was idle and covetous, was in not wish her to change her name, the a state verging upon misery. He had married a woman named Rosine Plan-She yielded to their opposition and told the Secretary that she could not marry of wickedness, and she seemed to have him. He returned to Washington much | remotely inherited the character of her grandfather, who had been sentenced to penal servitude for life for having been an accessory to burning a woman alive. Claude, the elder brother, had the misfortune to say that he intended to leave his money to a near neighbor, a Mme. Drevon. From that moment he was a loomed man. One night Jean went up o his brother's bedroom and broke in his head with a crowbar. Behind him were his wife and her brother, an expoliceman, who has hanged himself it prison, who were abetting him. They all three carried the body down stairs to the stables, where they sawed it to branch was the parade ground of the bits, and after this boiled the remains Georgia and South (arolina troops, and in a caldron, t gether with potatoes back of that the quarters. On the op-posite side of the branch was the parade buried the bits of skin in a field, and ground of the Tennesseeans and back of threw away the bones in a mountain their parade ground were their quarters. rift; but "the way of transgressors is The ground was frozen to a depth of five hard." These precautions availed them Boston Courier. eet, the snow was a foot deep and no nothing. The neighbors suspected a ndications of melting. A day was ap- foul murder and helped the police to ointed for a snow battle. The Tennes- find the few festering remains, and then eeans marched out and formed a line of the murderers owned to their guilt. battle, their drums beating, bugles blow- In court Jean Faure attempted to cast all the blame upon his wife, who, he

the presiding Judge told her what her husband had said she cried out to him: "Wretched man! I wanted to save you,

#### The Eest of Steel.

A shrewd Chinaman has hit upon an turn over a new leaf fur de comin y'ar. forced to back across the branch. As has thus far escaped the attention of the on)-"And the Lord said unto Moses, The gwine to stop readin' dime novels, swearin' at my mule, and jawin' de ole woman "

the Tennesseeans crossed the branch from money-getting reutons. It is money getting noney getting for the more nor less than cast-off horse shoes, of which some Berlin firms are about to soft which some Berlin firms are about to some first the form of the some berlin firms are about to some first the form of the first money-getting Teutons. It is neither skip it," boys was terrible in its effect. Pressing ship some 3,000 to 4,000 tons. The "heathen Chinee" has found out that ters and proceeded to loot the who e the wrought iron, of which horse shoes shebang, carrying off rations, tobacco, are made, owing to the constant and even hammering on the pavement, togradually assumes hardness of steel combined with great malleability and and took her testimony. The husband was examined immediately afterwards. cold, and yet cannot sit in a cold church will ever occur again.—Atlanta (Ga.) and sword blades

To THE GIRLS, -A young Armenian, low in this city, was watching a friend A New York bank cashier at 10 o'clock write a letter not long ago, and on being

A BATCH OF STRAY JOKES GATHERED IN FROM ALL QUAR-TERS FOR ONE TO SMILE OVER.

le was Badly Scared-Not Unusual-The Prompter Was Heard-A Lawyer's Brief | me more. -A Poor Mind Render-The Main Ques- uine Rubens? tion-Odds and Ends, Etc., Etc. who sold it to me.

A POOR MIND READER, Mabel-Oh! I am just crazy over these mind-reading tests, aren't they wonderful?" Augustus--I have not paid much as ention to them.

"I'll tell you how it is done. Take hold of my hand, there, that way." "Yes. "Now, you must not press so hard, because you won't catch the-the impulses, you know." "There, that's right. Now tell me

"You are thinking that if I should bad temper." sk you a very important question, the most important of a lifetime, you would have to say 'No." 'Oh! you're not a mind reader." "Why no. The answer was just the

what I'm thinking of.

posite." - Omaha World. A BADLY SCARED BOY. onions, my dear? An elderly lady, Mrs. Samuelson, was escued from a dreadful fate at the Austin depot of the International, Iron Mountain and Great Northern Railroad. She was standing on the track and did the unpleasant odor. not perceive the approach of the 3.30 south-bound train. At the risk of his life, Sam Johnsing, a colored boy, da hed forward and rescued Mrs. Samuelson from being crushed to death by the pon

lerous locomotive. As soon as Mrs. amuelson regained her composure she nothing new. Give the kiss to mamma; said to her rescuer: "I'll tell my son inshe don't get as many as I do. law to see that you are properly rewarded." The heroic colored boy turned as pale as ashes, and falling on his knees, Gus De Smith had been talking said: "For de Lawd's sake, don't sa Birdie McGinnis about a certain actor. nuffin' to de Kunnel about my savin' de "Humph! I could play the lover bet life ob his murder-in-law-or he will ter than that myself," he remarked. w'ar me out wid a stick."-Texas Siftpie."—Texas Siftings.

HE WAS TIMING HIMSELF.

A messenger boy with a lot of ticker tapes in rolls strung on a wire over his felt you must buy them at the hat store. soon the road became blockaded by watch in one hand, and had gazed alternately at it and the chronometer in the jeweler's window for three minutes, when a policeman said to him: "Now, sonny, what are you loafin'

he goes. 11 there for?" "De boss told me to see how quick ! could went wid de tapes, an' how am ] to see till me crononmyter is right?" THE ICE WAS BROKEN.

by this time. - Burlington Free Press. A Hart county beau visited his sweetheart. After sitting in silence for half was recently made at Watertown, New an hour, an idea struck him, and stealing a glance at the girl on the other place had a bill to make out. ide of the fireplace he whispered: "Duz you love rabbits?"

"Hain't the gravy good?" The ice was broken, and in a few mo nents both parties occupied one chair, with every appearance of ease and comfort. -Hartwell (Ga.) Sun. NOTHING UNUSUAL.

Mrs. Patrician (to new girl); I suppose, Bridget, you overheard my hus and and I conversing rather earnestly his morning Bridget: Indeed I did that, mum. Mrs. P.: Thope you do not consider hat anything unusual was going on ? Bridget: Niver a bit, mum. I wanst had a husband meself, mum, an' niver a owe settle wid Mose." day passed that the neighbors didn't be-

lave one or the other uv us would b kilt entoirly .- Tid Bits. THE MAIN QUESTION. "Seen the new boy who has moved in

round the corner?" "Yaas. "Found out anything?" "Lots. His father used to work in awmill, and his mother was a dress-"Humph! Who wants to know anything of the father and mother. What we want to find out is whether we can lick the boy or have got to run for him,"

-Detroit Free Press. ONE FOR THE PROMPTER. The actors of a stock company had a inquet to which, however, the faithful ompter was not invited. He came,

owever "Catiff!" roared the tragedian, "what rings you here?" "Curiosity." "Curiosity?" "Yes, I have a curiosity to see if it is

outh for once without my assistance." -Austin Siftings. A HINT BIG AS A HOUSE, They had been sitting for a long time in some parts of the South in the latter and could not retreat any further unless silence. Suddenly she woke from a part of the war, when they were regard- they went over his dead body. The rest reverie and said: "It is an age of progress after all,

George." "Yans," he replied, after drawing the head of his cane from his mouth, "but what led you to make the remark?" "Well, not much," she gurgled, "but saw in this evening's paper that you for 'all leather;' and the woodwork, teamster, who had cut a horse loose can buy wedding rings on instalments.'

"Gentlemen," said a man in a street who was hanging by a strap, "here is a lady who would like a seat. Silence ensued.

"I guess I was mistaken," remarked "Why?" asked another "strapper. 'Doesn't the lady want a seat?" jority of the people whom he represents "I guess she does," was the reply, as having brought them into general but it seems that all the gentlemen are use. A Confederate officer, who is now standing."-Pittsburg Despatch.

Scene at Havard College: Junior (translating New Testament)-"And the an'- and the Lord said, Lord said unto - unto Moses." Here he hesitated and looked appealingly to a neighbor, who being also unprepared, article of export from Germany which whispered, "Skip it." Junior (going Great consternation ensued .- Texas

> Boss-"What can I do for you?" Applicant-"I can do the same work our present bookkeeper does for twenty lollars a month cheaper.' "Thank you."

"Are you going to let me take his proud of them, and when they came to Well, no, but I'll knock \$20 a month off his wages, thanks to your suggescalling to see them. The friend agreed ion." - Texas Siftings. and named the day. The twins were dressed in their best, put side by side in PEMININE CHARITY. an arm-chair, and awaited inspection. filt isn't possible '

"Irue, I assure you," ly, and consequently his vision was not "I heard her say only yesterday that she was twenty-seven." However, he went to admire the twins, "Then how old must she have been when she was born ?"

A SNUG SUM

Wife (reading the paper) - Here is an 'did you ever see anything to match account of a man in lowa who sold his that?" wife for seventy-five dollars. Isn't it | The visitor, conscious of the possibili-Husband (thoughtfully)-Well, I dun- plied:

THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

CONGRESSMAN'S ACCOUNT OF THE FEDERAL FLIGHT

A Few Prominent Men Make the

Fleeing Soldiers Turn-The Story of an Eye Witness. A New York Star representative has Interviewed Hon. A. G. Riddle, of Washington, about his participation in the battle of Bull Run. "I was in Congress at the time," said Mr. Riddle, "and the reason I went to the battle was this: The Cleveland Grays, commanded by General McDowell McCook, were at the front, and were the finest company in the finest regiment of the entire army. I had mised to go to the front and join them their first battle, and in pursuance of his promise, two carriage loads of us, nowing that there was to be a fight on that memorable Sunday, left Washing-

on about 3 o'clock in the morning to

extravagant, my dear, but I bought a Rubens to-day, and paid forty dollars "Who were in the party?"
"There were Senators Chandler and Vade, Congressmen Blake, Morris and Husband (excited)-Only forty dolnyself, all from Ohio; Mr. Brown, the lars? Why, you couldn't have pleased Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate; Major Eaton of Michigan, a friend of Mr. But are you sure it is a gen-Chaudler's, and Tom Brown of the Treas-Wife-That's what the milliner said ury Department, a friend of Mr. Wade's. We got breakfast at Fairfax Court House, and reached the headquarters of the army at Centreville about daylight, pro-The other day a long-winded lawyer vided with passes from General Scott was needlessly prolonging his argumen, when the judge intercepted him:
"Mr. Z—, I beg of you—the case is a very simple one; be brief." that would take us everywhere. At Centraville I found that the Grays were n the advance on the skirmish line, and, f course could not join them, as I had The advocate then pointed to his opoped and expected. However, we left ir teams at a temporary hospital near "He wrong, I right, you good judge, Centreville, and went on, walking into the line of battle. After awhile, when supposed the battle was over, we went back to the hospital, where we "Maud, don't you think Mr. Robin ad left the teams, thinking that the Union stoops had been victorious, son is a very placid gentleman ?" asked

stragglers, gathered around. 'Well, as I said, we supposed that the battle was over and our troops successful, and were doing what we could o assist the wounded, when to our great surprise a splendid column of the fa-mous Black Horse Cavalry, of which you have read so much, came charging thing peculiar about the taste of these down upon us. At first we supposed they were our troops, but soon saw they Young Wife (anxiously)-Oh, I hope were rebels, and made a rush for a big, not, dear. I took such pains with them. stout six-rail Virginia fence near by. A I even sprinkled them with Jockey Club good many who had guns and revolvers before I put them to boil to take away whipped them out, and as the cavalry stopped and poured a volley into us we returned it with some vigor and effect, for, as they rode off after that first vol-Cousin Ned: Now, Edgardo, if you ley, we could see several riderless horses. will give me a kiss, I'll show you my Young McCook, a brother of the Genwatch.
Edgardo (who is blase): Huh! that's nothing new. Give the kiss to mamma; eral, who was doing a private's duty, was killed by their fire among others on our side. Well, although the Black Horse Cavalry disappeared as suddenly as they came, every man around the hospital who could move his legs became panic-stricken instantly, and stampeded.

In a minute the place was deserted by

all except our party, and we then go

and there found several hundred soldiers

nto our carriages and started toward "I'd like to see you try it," said Bir- Washington. "As we moved along the woods on each side of the road appeared to empty themselves of soldiers, who were all run-If you want to make your presents ning as fast as they could, and pretty "Gop loves the cheerful giver," but teams, army wagons, riderless horses, that had the power of motion, all pulling A BURLINGTON hotel has this appro- and hauling and shouting, and climbing priate motto hanging over the clerk's over one another, in the greatest excitedesk: "Blessed is the man who pays as ment and confusion. throwing away their guns, their knap-A GREAT scarcity of the very small coins is reported. We are afraid the heathen have got all the very small coins by this time — Burlington Free Press. never saw and no one can imagine a A shear of paper seventeen inches wilder or more bewildering spectacle. wide and more than seven miles long Everybody seemed to have gone crazy. "I saw a little drummer boy who had York. The leading plumber of the got under the feet of of some horses, and, after much difficulty, extricated him, and REASONABLE .- "Didn't I hear you call put him on the box of our carriage, which by that time was loaded down with your dog some queer name, Snooper?" "Yes, Snippit; I call him 'Care.'" frightened soldiers, trying to get away "That's funny. Why do you call him from the battle. We turned them all off, frightened soldiers, trying to get away and the newspapers afterward said that

EMERALD INNOCENCE. - Bridget (read- we refused to assist wounded men. That

ing a silver wedding invitation)—"An' faith, phat do R. S. V. P. mane? Och, I've struck it, Rale silver vastly prefer-I've struck it, Rale silver vastly preferred. The loikes of that, now.—Texas of Illinois, and Congressman Shanks, of Indiana, with their hard of the congressman Shanks, of Indiana, with their hard of the congressman Shanks, of the congre rally the men and persuade the soldiers to turn back and do their duty. But it This is found pasted up in a blacksmith's shop in Jackson; "Notice—De had no effect whatever. The whole mass copartnership heretofore resisting beof men were like a lot of frightened cattwixt me and Mose Skinner is hereby tle, and seemed to think of nothing but resolved. Dem what owe de firm will settle wid me, and dem what the firm whole crowd, which was growing larger and larger until it numbered several TAUPIN, whom a tremendous bore thousands, would have run as far as threatened to visit, relieved his mind in this fashion: "Listen to me," he said to him, "and I'll tell you what to do when the said of us, got out and stopped them. you come, so that I shall be sure it isn't "When we were about a mile from a creditor. Take out your watch and Fairfax we saw Senator Henry Wilson knock on the door sixty times, allowing | drive by alone in a light buggy, and called to him. He told us to hurry on, A New York clergyman says there as the rebels were coming. Then we saw will be degrees of punishment hereafter; Mr. Wade and Mr. Chandler get out that the man who sins the most will be with their rifles. I asked them what punished the most, and vice versa. Ac they were going to do, and Mr. Wade cording to this belief, the man who replied that they were 'going to stop the sends a long communication, written on runaways.' We alighted with them, and both sides, to a newspaper for publica. taking guns we had picked up on the roadside, or revolvers that we had taken tion, won't get much vice versa in his. with us, the eight of us stretched across the road and forbade any man to pass. The flying men saw that we were in earnest, and Mr. Wade and Mr. Chandler

The Charleston (S. C.) News, alluding used some strong language to bring them to Mr. David Dodge's article in the At- to their senses. "Old Ben stood in the middle of the antic Monthly in relation to the alleged expedients resorted to by the people of road with his hat on the back of his head the Southern Confederacy to meet the and his rifle in his hand, and said he

necessities imposed upon them by the | would shoot the first man who attempted

enforcement of the blockade during the to run any further. Mr. Chandler was war, and especially the assertion re- very much excited. His face was pale ssible for you hamfatters to open your specting the use of wooden bottoms for and his eyes were bloodshot, and in his shoes, says: "The one fact that is contained in the whole mass of rubbish, so far as we can learn, is that a few wood-shouting to the panic-stricken soldiers en-bottom shoes were made and worn that they were a lot of fools and cowards, ed with as much curiosity as they would of us did what we could, and in a few be regarded now. It is true, indeed, moments we had the crowd at bay. that wood had long been worn by the "The only man who passed us was a slaves and by some of the white people. | soldier bearing dispatches from General in their shoes, before the war, but the MacDowell to General Scott at Washingfoot coverings of this description were ton and we would not let him go until manufactured at the North; were bought we found out what his errand was. A apart from the pegs, consisted in ex- from an army wagon, and was riding seedingly thin shavings, which were him with the harness on, accidentally deftly concealed in the soles, and were fired his revolver, and the shot, which l made to take the place of the paste-board filling that is sometimes used for in the wrist of Major Eaton, Mr Chanthe same purpose at the present day, dler's friend. This caused some confu-The sabots, which Mr. Dodge describes | sion, but did not make any difference. so minutely, we never heard of before, Not a man got by our line, and many of and the fact that even a few wooden the soldiers, becoming ashamed of their soles were made and worn at the time | cowardice, joined us in trying to stop

he specifies will be news to the vast ma. | the panic. "Order was somewhat restored, and the retreat was stopped, when Colonel Crane of the Second New Jersey, who iving in Massachusetts, and who has had been on duty at Fairfax Court House, read Mr. Dodge's testimony, writes to came up with his regiment, and asked what us to say that he 'served under General | was the trouble. Mr. Wade explained to Price in Missouri, with Van Dorn in him the situation, and he said he would relieve us. He soon brought order out then we went on our way toward Wash-

"When we got to Fairfax Court House we were stopped by an officer on duty there, who, seeing that our carriage was full of muskets we had picked up on the roadside, asked what we were going to do with them. We told him where we got them, and said we proposed to give them to men who would use t enemy instead of throwing them away. Afrer some conversation we surrendered the arms to him, glad to be relieved of our burden, and then proceeded on our way, reaching Washington about day-

light the next morning. The Buckwheat Cake.

No dainty i winter for breakfast surpasses the cakes made of buckwheat a-swimming in 'lasses and
sliding in butter as yellow as gold,
and nothing is like 'emto keep out the
cold. How splendid they look so exquisitely browned, all hot from the griddle,
made perfectly round by Mollie, my Mollie, who bakes 'em with skill and patiently
with the stream fill. No wonder I However, he went to admire the twins, and was ushered into the room where they were.

"There," exclaimed the proud father, "did you ever see anything to match

an appetite eager for hot buckwheat cakes, which, sliding in butter and swimming in lasses, is some-thing for breakfast that nothing surpasses,
H. C. Donge.
—Goodall's Sun.